Enter Catesby, with Hastings head.

Cat. Here is the head of that ignoble traytor,
The dangerous and vnsuspected *Hastings*,
Glo. So deare I lou'd the man that I must weepe:
I tooke him for the playnest harmelesse man,
That breathed vpon this earth a Christian:
Looke ye my Lord Maior:
I made him my booke wherein my soule recorded
The History of all her secret thoughts:
So smooth he daubd his vice with shew of vertue,
That his apparent open guilt omitted;
I meane his conuersation with *Shores* wife,
He layd from all attainder of suspect.
Buc. Well, well, he was the conuertst sheltred traytor
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,
Or almost beleeue, were it not by great preseruation
We liue to tell it you? the subtile traytor
Had this day plotted in the counsell house,
To murder me and my good Lord *Gloucester*.
Ma. What, had he so?
Glo. What thinke ye we are Turkes or Infidels,
Or that we should against the course of Law,
Proceed thus rashly to the villaines death,
But that the extreame perrill of the case,
The peace of *England* and our persons safety
Inforst vs to this execution?
Ma. Now faire befall you, he deserued his death,
And you my good Lords both, haue well proceeded,
To warne false traytors from the like attempts:
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,
After he once fell in with Mistris *Shore*.
Glo. Yet had not we determind he should dye
Vntill your Lordship came to see his death,
Which now the longing hast of these our friends
Somewhat against our meaning haue preuented,
Because my Lord, we would haue had you heard
The traytor speake, and timerously confesse
The manner and the purpose of his treason,
That you might well haue signified the same

Vnto the Citizens, who happil
Misconsture vs in him, and wa
Ma. My good Lord your g
As well, as if I had seene or he
And doubt you not right nob
But ile acquaint your dutious
With all your iust proceedin
Glo. And to that end we wi
To auoyd the carping censure
Buc. But since you came to
Yet witnesse what we did int
Glo. After, after, cousin *Bu*
The Maior towards *Guild hal*
There at your meetest aduanta
Inferre the bastardy of *Edwar*
Tell them how *Edward* put t
Onely for saying he would m
Heire to the Crowne, meanin
Which by the signe thereof w
Moreouer, vrge his hatefull l
And beastly appetite in chang
Which stretched to their seru
Euen where his lustfull eye,
Without controle listed to m
Nay for a need thus farre co
Tell them, when that my mo
Of that vnsatiat *Edward*, nob
My Princely father then had
And by iust computation of
Found that the issue was not
Which well appeared in his
Being nothing like the noble
But touch this sparingly as it
Because you know my Lord
Buc. Feare not my Lord, il
As if the golden fee for whic
Were for my selfe.
Glo. If you thriue well, bri
Where you shall find me w

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